

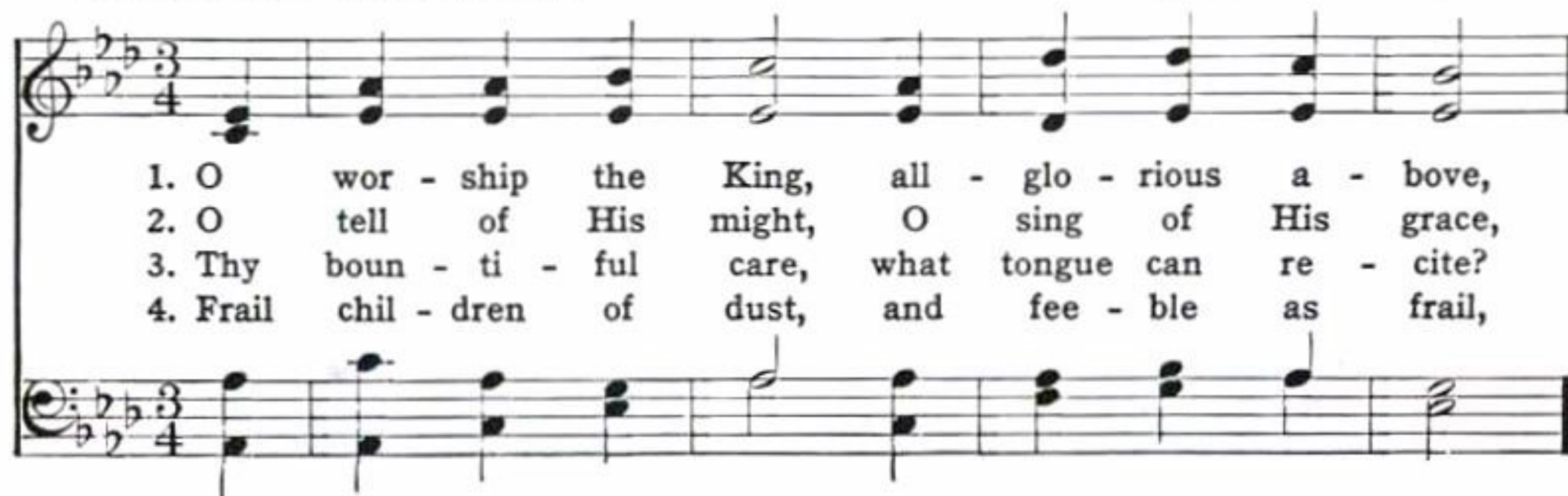
O Worship the King

Lyons. 10.10.11.11.

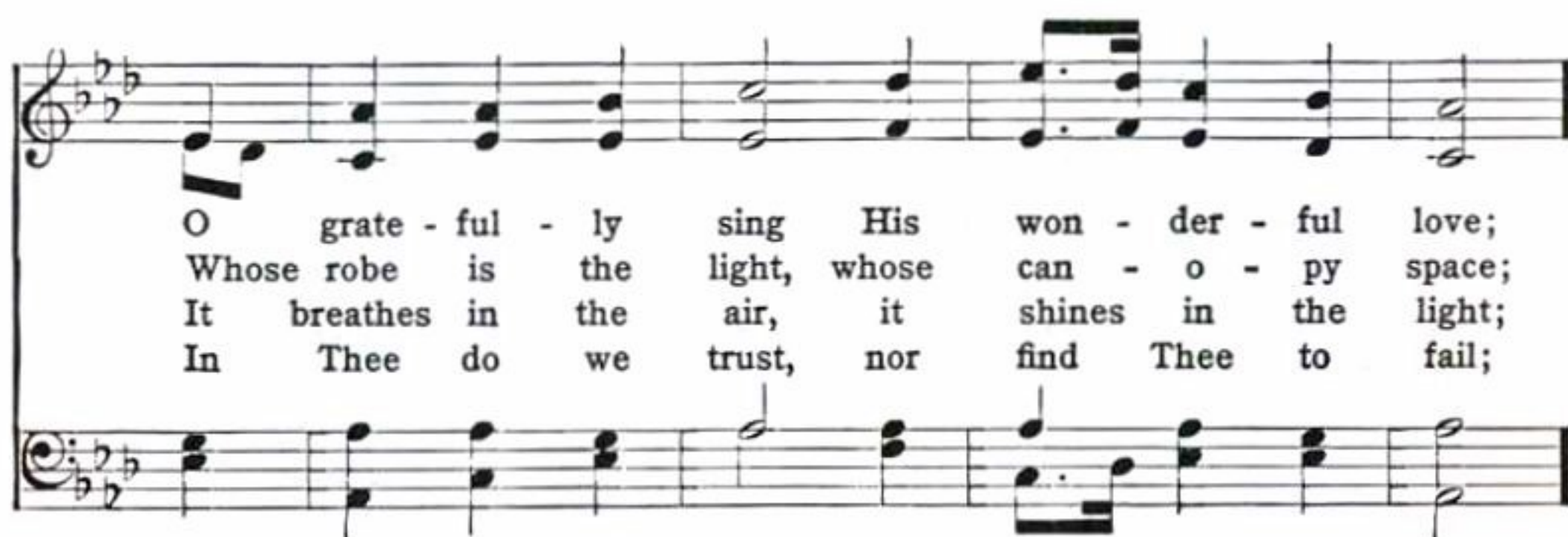
MAJESTY AND POWER

ROBERT GRANT, 1833 (1779-1838)

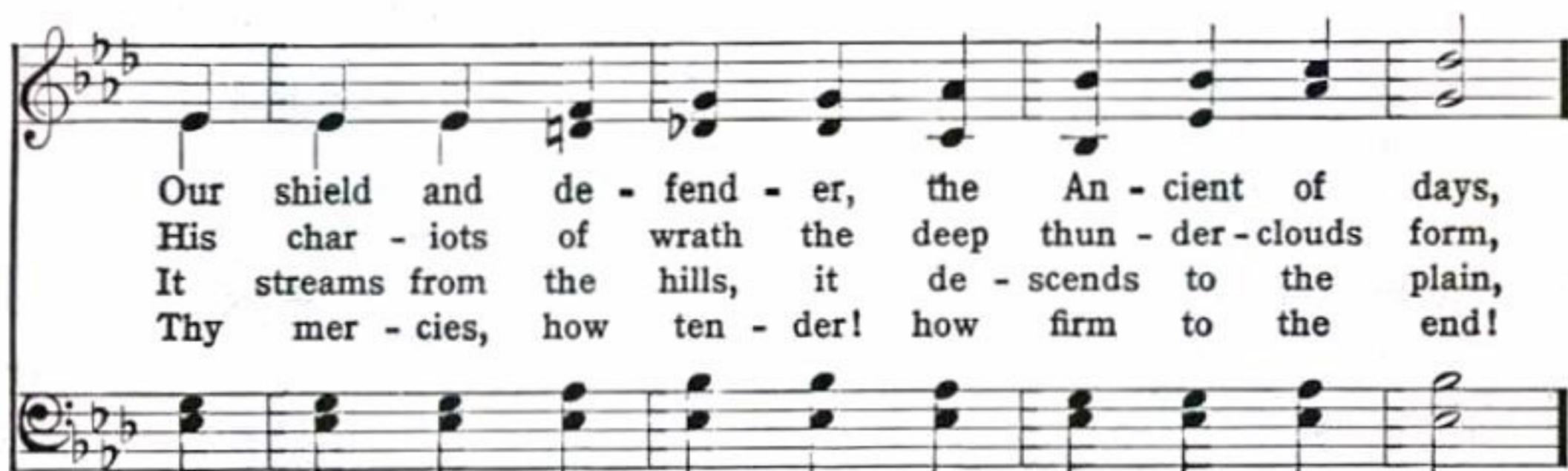
J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770



1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove,
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
 4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,



O grate - ful - ly sing His won - der - ful love;
 Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;



Our shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of days,
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 Thy mer - cies, how ten - der! how firm to the end!



Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!